

# THE JANESEVILLE DAILY GAZETTE.

VOLUME XLVII

JANESEVILLE, WISCONSIN. SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1903

NUMBER 30

## HONORS PAID TO THE DEAD

The Veterans and Christ Church Cadets Visited the Cemetery Early This Morning.

## VOLLEYS FIRED

Graves Were Decorated, and Fitting Tribute Paid to the Departed Dead.

At eight-thirty o'clock this morning the W. H. Sargent Post, 20, drum corps escorted a squad from the Christ Church Cadet company to the corner of High and Milwaukee streets, where with the members of the post, they took street cars for the cemetery. Arriving there, the six guides of the afternoon parade, each took charge of a division of veterans' graves and the flags were placed upon them.

Quartermaster Sergeant C. S. Carpenter had charge of the cadet squad which was made up of the following men from the company: Corporal Arthur Hollins, H. Smith, Hutchinson, Gage, Fisher, Boomer. The squad fired the salute of three volleys over the veterans' graves. The ladies of the Relief Corps went to the cemetery in two caravans. Those in charge of the different divisions of the graves in cemetery were, 1st division, Miss Ella Wills; 2nd division, Mrs. Elizabeth Tramble; 3rd division, Miss Maria Gibbs; 4th division, Mrs. Helen Wray; 5th division, Mrs. Margaret Baker; 6th division, Mrs. Carrie A. Glen.

Those decorating the graves of the Woman's Relief Corps were: Mrs. Dunwiddie and Mrs. Mollie Granger. The committee in charge of the Spanish war veterans' graves were Mrs. Ida Gifford and Mrs. C. H. Hansen. There was a short service held at the fountain in front of the chapel, in memory of the sailors or soldiers; these graves were decorated by Mrs. Dunwiddie.

First there was a recitation by seven little girls who strew flowers upon the fountain. They were Jennie Spencer, May Wright, Bessie Granger, Margaret Wray, Alma Spencer and Bessie Slater. There were readings by Mrs. Florence Spencer, representing the officers, and by Miss Wills, representing the members.

The chaplain, Mrs. Glenn, read selections from the 107th Psalm. There were remarks by the commander of the post and a representative of the Sons of Veterans also spoke. In the afternoon the members of the Relief corps met at the G. A. R. Posthall and went in carriages to the parade. The present officers of the Relief Corps are: President, Mrs. Mary Dunwiddie; senior vice president, Mrs. Helen Wray; junior vice president, Mrs. Ida Brown; secretary, Mrs. Victoria Potter; treasurer, Miss Ella Wills; chaplain, Mrs. Agnes Corson; conductor, Mrs. Florence Spencer; guard, Mrs. Anne Kleinon; assistant conductor, Mrs. Mary Slater; assistant guard, Mrs. Florence Watson; patriotic instructor, Mrs. Mabel Dunwiddie; color bearers, Mrs. Elizabeth Tramble, Mrs. Jennie Church, Mrs. Ida Gifford, Mrs. Carrie Glenn; musician, Mrs. Ella L. Wills; acting chaplain, Mrs. Martha G. James.

## ART LEAGUE HAD BUSINESS SESSION

Will Attend the Greek Play at Beloit—Discussed New Book, "Hearts Courageous."

The Art league had the last business session with Mrs. Hiram Murdock yesterday afternoon. An invitation had been extended by Prof. Wright for the ladies to attend a Greek play to be given by the students of the Beloit college for June 5th, also for the 10th the class will go in a body to attend a lecture and be entertained by the professor during the afternoon.

Mrs. Kimberley, delegate, gave a complete report of the first annual District Federation of Women's clubs held at Whitewater, May 22nd. Mrs. Murdock played an inspiring selection on the piano. The afternoon was then devoted to a discussion of the new and prettily written love story by Hallie Erminie Rives, "Hearts Courageous." Patrick Henry and Thomas Jefferson are conspicuous figures. Miss Mae Smiley read a brief sketch of Miss Rives' life. A southern girl, Mrs. McGowan, tells of Thomas Jefferson, a pleasing description of his young life.

Mrs. Mills of La Fayette, another central figure. The story beginning in the year 1774, and of the struggle leading up to the war of the Revolution, La Fayette aiding the Americans.

Mrs. Tarrant read sketches from the book of Patrick Henry, also the comparison between Henry and Jefferson; the speech of Henry in the convention.

Mrs. Helms gave a résumé of the book. Discussion followed by other members.

## PAYNE GETS HIS AX ALL READY

Specifies Where Reductions Shall Be Made in The Salaries.

Washington, D. C., May 30.—An order was issued by Postmaster General Payne today directing that certain irregularities in compensation and designation of employees in a number of post-offices be corrected. This is as a result of the partial compilation of the accounts in the division of salaries and allowances, until recently presided over by George W. Beevers, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Beginning with the next fiscal year fourteen assistant postmasters will have their pay reduced to just half the amount of their chief, at the following offices: Calro, Ill.; Clarinda, Ia.; East St. Louis, Ill.; Flushing, Fredonia, and Geneva, N. Y.; Freehold, N. J.; Warren, Pa.; Hagerstown, Md.; Portsmouth, N. H.; Stamford, Conn.; Stevens Point, Wis., and Ponce and San Juan, Porto Rico.

Thirty-six officials in the postal service hold office under designations not authorized by law in the following offices: New Orleans, New York, Washington, Chester, Pa., Los Angeles, Louisville, Nashville, Newburg and Utica, N. Y., and Chicago.

Violations of the law which fix the maximum salaries of clerks in second class postoffices at \$1,000 a year, except in the case of assistant postmasters, have been discovered at Leadville, Colo.; New Brighton, N. Y.; Tarrytown, N. Y., and San Juan, Porto Rico.

Eight postoffices at which in all thirteen clerks receive more than the salaries to which their designated position as "assistants superintendents" entitle them, have been declared. The order of readjustment affects two positions in Louisville, two in New York city, one each in Brooklyn, Philadelphia, and Detroit, four in St. Louis and two in Boston.

### STATE NOTES

The Racine board of education has increased the salaries of kindergarten directors and teachers.

Commencement exercises were held at the high school at Barron last night, a class of five being graduated.

The Berlin Carnegie library commission has elected C. H. Wright, president and L. M. Kraege secretary.

The cornerstone of the Fond du Lac Carnegie library will be laid June 27 by the Masonic grand lodge officers.

The chief of police has issued an order to arrest every man in La Crosse owning an unlicensed dog. Several arrests have already been made.

An unknown man was run over and killed by a Soo freight near Turte Lake, Friday. He was about 30 years old and of gentlemanly appearance.

Mayer Nelson and other Racine officials Friday awarded contracts for additions to three school houses involving an expenditure of nearly \$70,000.

Otto Krippen of Oshkosh has been appointed register of probate for the county of Winnebago at a salary of \$1,200 a year in place of Peter Nelson, who has resigned.

John Hartwitt of Milwaukee entered asyloum at Caledonia, slashed with a razor at every person in sight, and cleaned out the place, Sheriff Robert Mutter and Cole of Police Pfister of Racine arrested the man.

The strike of carriage riders and setters which began at Ashland Thursday morning is now in a fair way to be settled and work will probably be resumed Monday morning. A committee of arbitration has been appointed.

## DEMANDS FACTS FROM MISS ELLEN M. STONE

Peremptory Call by State Department for Information Regarding Her Claim Upon Turkey.

Washington, May 30.—Ellen M. Stone, the missionary whose capture by brigands in Turkey caused a sensation, has been requested by the state department to furnish information upon which the department can prepare a claim against Turkey. The demand upon Miss Stone is admitted to be peremptory. Thus far she has neglected to supply the facts desired and the department is indisposed to proceed further with the case.

Correspondence between Miss Stone and the department has been unsatisfactory, as the department has been unable to obtain from her anything tangible upon which to base a claim for damages. The missionary has written a letter of excessive length in which she tells the story of her capture, but not one of her statements is substantiated by affidavits or other proofs upon which action could be taken.

The affair has a number of singular features. It is known, for example, that Miss Stone was in full sympathy with the Macedonian committee, which eventually received the \$70,000 that was paid for her ransom, and that the money was used to purchase arms and ammunition with which to fight the Turks.

Found Many Species of Fish.

The Italian government has for sale 600,000 rifles made in 1887, together with 1,370 obsolete cannon.

## LOOKS FOR A RUSSIAN WAR

Manchurian Situation Is Grave, and Points Toward Continued Struggle.

## MASSING TROOPS

The Army Is Gradually Being Brought Into State of Perfection by White Czar.

(Special By Scripps-McRae) Pekin, May 30.—Gradually the army of the czar is assembling in Manchuria and near the border ready to come down into Chinese territory on the slightest excuse. This is the report sent from the frontier.

It is known that Russia is making very war-like preparations and that troops are being mobilized as if for active service. Each day new divisions are whipped into line as though for a war.

Will be Ready. Should a war result Russia will be ready to play an important part and will have the best equipped of her armies in the field ready for service. China as it is helpless and can do nothing but await developments.

## SAYS CLEVELAND WOULD DO IT

Bourke Cochran Favors the Stuffed Prophets Chances of Election.

Berlin, May 30.—Bourke Cochran was interviewed today on his arrival here from Egypt. He predicts that if Grover Cleveland is nominated for the presidency he will be elected. Mr. Cochran points out that Mr. Cleveland has already received an expression of popular confidence almost unique in American history, and also that if Mr. Cleveland is given the nomination it will be because of an impressive demand from the people themselves, in spite of the intense internal opposition from the democratic party. These two considerations, he believes, make it clear that Mr. Cleveland would be assured of success.

## MODERN PRODIGAL SUNDAY EVENING

Rev. Francis Strong Will Speak at the Congregational Church at That Time.

In the Congregational church on Sunday night Rev. Francis A. Stough will speak on the modern prodigal. This is an illustrated lecture, with photographs from life, picturing the boy as he leaves his home for some time, as hundreds of boys are doing today, and the temptations and pitfalls which confront him, then the two paths, the one to a successful business life, the other to an evil life and the awful results of sin.

The lecture has been given several hundred times in the different cities of the United States. The pictures are beautifully colored and there are one hundred of them. Mr. Stough will work in connection with the Y. M. C. A's all over the country and his efforts have been very successful. In one service for men only in Rochester, N. Y., there were present 1,250 men. The secretary of that association, F. L. Starrett, says "Mr. Stough and his magnificent stereopticon pictures pack our auditorium every time." He has been with this association six different times and will return in October for a series of meetings lasting nine days.

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Mattoon, Ill., May 30.—Mrs. Jacob Berry was fatally shot by James M. Rawlins in the courtroom of Police Magistrate Scott and a panic ensued in the courtroom. The tragedy was the outcome of a family feud.

Mrs. Berry and Mrs. Rawlins quarreled in the street and indulged in a fist fight, and while they were quarreling Mrs. Berry's daughter came to her rescue with a club and seriously hurt Mrs. Rawlins, who immediately thereafter swore out a warrant for the arrest of Mrs. Berry and her daughter. Mrs. Berry filed a counter charge.

The cases came up before Justice Scott and the husbands of both women were present. The magistrate ordered that the case be continued and all started to leave the courtroom. As they did so Rawlins made an insulting remark to Berry, who started toward him with clinched fists. Seeing this, Rawlins drew a revolver and Mrs. Berry, fearing for her husband, ran forward to pull him away. She was clinging to his shoulder when Rawlins fired three shots at her, one of the bullets causing a fatal wound.

## FAMILY FEUD CAUSES COURTROOM TRAGEDY

Woman Is Shot to Death While Trying to Prevent Husband From Engaging in Combat.

Springfield, Ill., May 30.—Word comes from Carlinville that William H. Ebel, 32 years old, was fatally wounded at his home in Bunker Hill by his father-in-law, Morgan Hudson, 70 years old. Ebel is still alive, but the plaintiff claimed the defendant had waived. The plaintiff hired out to the defendant for eight months but only worked four. Several months after plaintiff had stopped work he met the defendant and asked for his pay for the time he had worked, but later changed his mind. The suit was the result. At the conclusion of the case the jury was discharged and the February term of the circuit court ended.

## PROTECTS DAUGHTER FROM ANGRY HUSBAND

Aged Man Inflicts Fatal Wound on Son-in-Law While Latter Chokes His Wife.

Springfield, Ill., May 30.—Word comes from Carlinville that William H. Ebel, 32 years old, was fatally wounded at his home in Bunker Hill by his father-in-law, Morgan Hudson, 70 years old. Ebel is still alive, but the plaintiff claimed the defendant had waived.

The cause of the shooting is not known. The theory advanced is that the young man arrived home for dinner and finding the meal late began choking his wife. The older man interfered and fired upon his son-in-law.

The three people lived in the same house and it is said by some residents of the neighborhood that family trouble had existed for some time.

## RESULTS OF FRIDAY'S GAMES

American League. Chicago, 3; Cleveland, 2; Boston, 7; Washington, 2; St. Louis, 3; Detroit, 3.

New York, 3; Philadelphia, 2 (seven innings).

National League. Brooklyn, 3; Philadelphia, 4.

New York, 3; Boston, 0.

American Association. Minneapolis, 3; Indianapolis, 2.

Minneapolis, 13; Toledo, 0.

St. Paul, 3; Louisville, 1.

Western League. Denver, 1; Colorado Springs, 4 (fourteen innings).

St. Joseph, 6; Kansas City, 4.

## MINERS' STRIKE IS TALKED OF

Men Say Commission's Award Is Repudiated, and Promises Not Kept as Agreed.

## THEY ARE IGNORED

District Presidents Are Not Considered by the Owners as They Were Promised.

(Special By Scripps-McRae) Wilkesbarre, Pa., May 30.—President Mitchell of the United Mine Workers has been apprised of the danger of another strike among the anthracite coal miners being a possibility of the near future.

### Ignore Board

The claim is that the conciliatory board appointed to confer with the committee of the strikers have failed to do anything in this line and that they ignore the district presidents in all their moves.

### Are Very Angry

The miners claim that all their rights were for them in the recent strike are not really gains but are held up by the board to suit their will. They may demand another strike within a short time.

## SURPRISE PARTY LAST EVENING

Miss Malone Was Given a China Shower, by Her Many Friends.

A pleasant gathering occurred at the home of Mrs. J. H. McVair, 101 Chatham street, last evening. A number of her intimate friends being present, in honor of Miss Minerva Malone who expects to be married in the near future to Mr. R. A. Perkins, of Chicago. The company surprised Miss Malone with a china shower consisting of many beautiful presents. Various amusements were the order of the evening which passed very pleasantly and was enjoyed by all. Refreshments were served by the hostess.

## CIRCUIT COURT SETTLES CASES

Lang Wins His Suit Against Horn Yesterday Afternoon.

In the circuit court yesterday afternoon, in the case of John Lang vs. Arthur Horn, the jury brought in a verdict in favor of the plaintiff of \$25.00. The jury was out about an hour and a half. A breach of contract was involved, which the plaintiff claimed the defendant had waived. The plaintiff hired out to the defendant for eight months but only worked four. Several months after plaintiff had stopped work he met the defendant and asked for his pay for the time he had worked, but later changed his mind. The suit was the result. At the conclusion of the case the jury was discharged and the February term of the circuit court ended.

J. Mack Tanner, a brother of former Governor Tanner of Illinois, has been removed from the wardenship of Chester penitentiary and Adj't Gen. James B. Smith appointed his successor; the latter's place has been given to Col. T. W. Scott of Fairchild.

A riot was started at Crawfordsville, Ind., by the North-Western Traction company's attempt to lay tracks in defiance of city officials; workmen were attacked with fire hose and several persons were injured.

## MISS ROOSEVELT IS IN PERIL

Hemmied In by Fire Engines When Out First Time as Chauffeur.

Washington, May 30.—Miss Alice Roosevelt made her debut as chauffeur of a new \$2,500 automobile she purchased recently and showed great skill in its management. She was given an opportunity to test her presence of mind, for while proceeding down Pennsylvania avenue she was overtaken by a number of fire engines and hook and ladder companies on their way to a fire. Miss Roosevelt stopped the machine and let the engines rush past her, thereby saving herself from the accident which must have ensued had she swerved aside to let them pass by.

## BOY SURPRISES PHYSICIANS

Sits Up in Bed When They Discuss Severe Operation.

New York, May 30.—While members of his family were hurrying to what they supposed to be his deathbed



Mrs. Ogden H. Fethers is in Milwaukee.

Mrs. Edward Peterson, entertained recently several of the young ladies that assisted at her wedding.

Miss Julia Pierce of the Myers house will spend decoration day with friends at Edgerton.

Miss Mable Jackman entertained six ladies at luncheon Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Henry Sloan and son are in the city to remain over Decoration day.

Mrs. George Osgood of Jackson street entertained the Neighbors club at cards a few evenings ago.

Mrs. Bert Pulker has been on the sick list of late.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Carr and family, formerly of the Hotel Myers, are running a hotel at St. Jo., Missouri.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Williams of Minneapolis breakfasted at Hotel Myers on Friday morning. They are on their way to Monroe.

Mr. Claremont Jackman leaves for Eagle Lake today in the northern part of the state.

Mrs. Frank Jackman of Sinclair street entertained a club of six ladies at a luncheon on Wednesday.

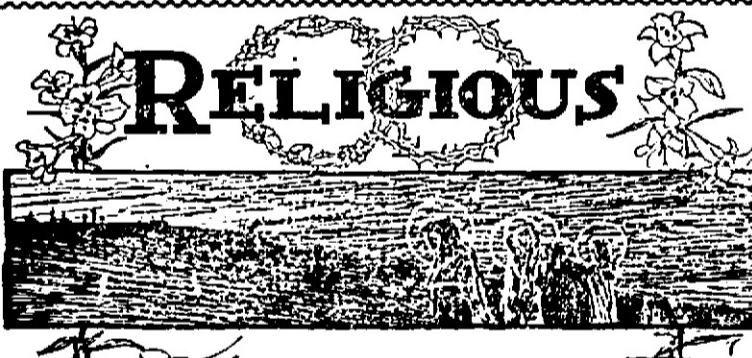
Miss Grace Valentine and Miss Wilcox of this city are among the graduates at Kemper hall, this year.

Mrs. Sleeper and Miss Parker of Chicago arrived in the city today. They are the guests of Mrs. Mary Lappin, Park Place.

The art league held the last meeting of the season Friday afternoon, at the home of Mrs. Hiram Murdock and it was the end of a very enjoyable, as well as instructive season.

Mrs. John Rexford will give a house party at Lake Koshkonong, on next Tuesday at her cottage. They will remain two or three days. Her guests will consist of Mrs. Frank Jackman, Mrs. David Jeffris, Mrs. Arthur Harris and Mrs. A. P. Burnham.

On Monday next, twelve ladies will go to Rockford on the interurban. They expect to go down at 10:15 a. m., have ordered a fish dinner at one o'clock, and will spend the afternoon in seeing the attractive eight others.



Court Street M. E. church—Corner of Court and Main streets. The pastor, J. H. Tippett, will preach in the morning at 10:30 from the subject, "The Utterances of Patriarch and Prophet." Class Meeting and Sunday school at the close of the morning service; Epworth league at 6:30. Missionary meeting, Work Among Heathen Women, led by Mrs. J. L. Hay. Evening worship at 7:30. The pastor will take for his theme "Christ and the Angels." A cordial invitation is extended to everybody to all the services.

Christ church—Whitsome day—Celebration of Holy Communion 8:00 a. m. Morning service and sermon 10:30 a. m. Sermon topic, The Antiphony of the Holy Spirit and the Effect; How do We Explain It? Sunday School 12 m. Evening prayer 5:00 p. m. Sermon and hymns 7:30 p. m. Service Friday, 7:30 p. m. Holy Communion, Monday, 9:00 a. m.

Y. M. C. A.—Chairman, J. H. Tipper. Song by congregation, "My Country 'Tis of Thee," leader, Mr. Len Matthews. "Quartette, 'Abide With Me,'" Mesdames Yates and Clark, Messrs. Yates and Paris. Scripture, Rev. W. W. Warner. Invocation, Rev. R. C. Denison. Solo, James Kober. Address, Rev. R. M. Vaughn. Solo, Mr. Len Matthews. Remarks, Rev. J. T. Henderson. Solo, Miss Ruth Kline. Benediction, Rev. J. T. Henderson.

St. Peter's English Evangelical Lutheran church—Sunday services, morning 10:30. "The Gift of the Holy Spirit." Evening 7:30. "Misdirected Zeal." Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Catechism instruction, 3 p. m. Services in Caledonian rooms, conducted by W. P. Christy, Asst. pastor.

Mary Kimball Mission—106 South Jackson street. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Preaching at 7:45 p. m. Topic, "Living by the Day." Meetings Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings. Rev. Mrs. M. J. Jewitt, one of Chicago's oldest mission workers, will preach Friday evening. Those who heard her last fall will be pleased to hear her

Baptist church—R. M. Vaughn, pastor, 10:30 morning worship. Sermon by Rev. Howland Hanson o. Beloit, 12:00 Sunday school, 4:00 Junior meeting, 6:30 Christian Endeavor society, 7:30 evening gospel service. Sermon by the pastor, "The Secret of Personal Beauty."

## TAPS ENCIRCLE ALL THIS WIDE WORLD THIS DAY

NEW SPIRIT OF MEMORIAL DAY HAS ARRIVED.

### NATION MOURNS ITS DEAD

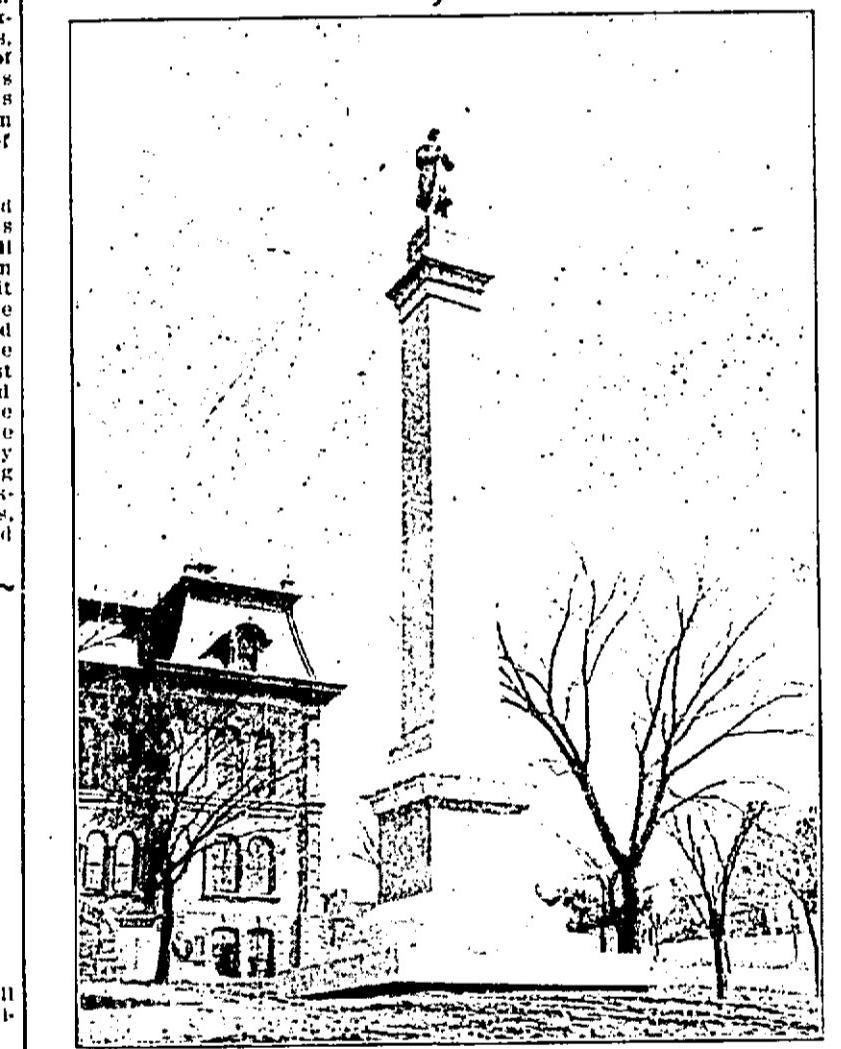
**Khadi-Clad Buglers Will Sound the Praises of Fallen Heroes the World Over.**

22222C2CCCC C C C C CC  
Hours before daylight reached the eastern limit of the United States this morning, a solitary Khadi-clad soldier standing over a few graves in the little island of Guam started the saddest call that issues from the bugles mouth. The call that has sounded over many little mounds of the country's best and bravest in recent years. The call that has started many a hoary veteran and beardless youth on his long journey to the hereafter. The call that marks the end of all things earthly to the American soldier—taps.

Around the globe  
On fifteen hundred miles to the west, while the smoke of rifles from many firing squads rises towards the heavens in mute appeal the same notes will be heard from many sounding bugles blown by lusty soldier boys. The little tropically decked mounds of the nations dead will be surrounded by squads of bronzed men, who stand with bowed heads paying tribute to their dead

In Asia  
Then as the heart rending sounds die away they will be taken up in the Imperial city of China and the narrow graves of the defenders of their country's honor will receive honor justly due them. In Paris, London, and thence across the wide Atlantic the sound has vibrated on its way to Cuba and Porto Rico. Instead of the lone bugle hundreds are waiting to take up the call.

In America  
From east to west, the call goes through our country. As the sun



ROCK COUNTY SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' MONUMENT

seas, on the Atlantic, the slopes of the Pacific will echo the call, the last token over the grave of the dead soldier. Hawaii, and even far off Samoa will give an answering note as some lone grave is decorated by loving hands.

New Spirit  
Decoration day has a new spirit, a new significance. To the rising generation, as well as to the departing it means more than it did ten years ago. It is the day of a nation mourning more in the fashion of a first memorial day. Hundreds of thousands of old gray haired men, with tottering footsteps will pause beside the grave of a departed comrade and to them the day has special significance. Beside them will stand men who fought in Cuba stormed the Spanish strongholds in Porto Rico, who languished in the concentration camps of the South, who crept along through the rice paddies of Guam, or charged through the cane brake of the Philippines. Men who have sealed the wall of the English embassy at Peking, and have planted the flag in places from which it shall never come down. To these men also the day has special significance. To them it brings back the hour of battle, the hours of stifling life in camps and hospitals and the memory of some comrade who has gone to his final resting place in the life beyond.

Soldier Service  
A soldier can never forget his days of service. He cannot be enlisted a month without having heard the bugle sound over the grave of some departed comrade. A silent benediction for the soul of the departed. It is never associated with the sound that put him to sleep so many nights. It is the sound that was heard as they lowered his dead associate into his narrow grave.

New Spirit  
To these men the day is more solemn than before. They appreciate the spirit of the veterans,

spirit of the old man of today and they bow their heads with reverence as they stand and hear the last tribute to the dead coming from the mouths of the bugles.

May It Ever Live

May the spirit ever live. May the busy world stop once a year, in its turning and listen to the lesson which it taught on this, the day of days, to the rising generation of soldiers of future ages. It is a day that the lesson of patriotism can be taught a day in which the youth can learn to love the land, that lead these men to give up their lives that the honor of the nation might remain and that the flag might be unsullied by defeat.

### MEDICAL MEN MET IN BELOIT

May Meeting of the Rock County Medical Association Held in Beloit.

Several Janesville physicians attended the May meeting of the Rock County Medical Society, which was held in the city hall at Beloit last evening. The list of speakers and their subjects are given herewith: Colles, fracture reduction and treatment—By Dr. Crockett, Roseau.

Prevention of Contagious Diseases in the Public schools—Duty of Board of Health—By Dr. Edden, of Janesville. Discussion by Drs. Buckridge, Beloit and Dr. Parker, Clinton. Duty of the School Board—By Dr. E. C. Helm, Beloit. Discussion by Dr. Bennett, Beloit and Supt. Converse, Beloit. Duty of the Physician—By Dr. Rockwell, Beloit. Discussion by Dr. Mills, Janesville. Medical inspection of Schools—Discussion by Dr. Bell, Beloit and Pember of Janesville.

The American Medical Association meeting—Drs. McCabe, A. C. Helm, and Bennett of Beloit.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

### Trapper's Bad Bargain

The polar bears heard that there was a party of trappers near their home, and they decided to go down and meet them and see if they could not make a bargain for the exchange of some furs for little household articles.

The bears gathered all the skins and furs they had and marched down to



"YOU FOLLOWS WANT TOO MUCH FOR YOUR FURS," SAID THE MAN.

meet the trapper. There they met a man who had several big chests filled with trinkets that he desired to give in exchange.

"What will you give me for this fur?" asked the first bear, holding up a beautiful otter skin that would have made a handsome collar for some pretty lady.

"Three glass beads," answered the man.

"Oh, no," replied the bear. "That is too cheap. You ought to give a quart of beads."

"What will you give for this?" asked the second bear, holding up a valuable fur.

"A fine comb," answered the man.

"That's too cheap," replied the bear. "You ought to give a comb and brush."

"What will you give for this?" asked the third bear, holding up a pretty skin.

"A box of toothpicks," answered the man.

"That's too cheap," replied the bear. "You ought to give the toothpicks and a toothbrush."

"You fellows want too much for your furs," said the man. "You had better talk this matter over between you and see if you will not accept my offer."

Then the bears put their heads together and had a little talk.

"Well, what have you decided?" asked the man.

"We have decided," said the bears, "that you are altogether too cheap to live, and we are going to eat you and then take all these pretty things for ourselves."

The bears made a rush at the man and the man made a dash at top speed across the snow.

Then the bears seized the chests and divided the nice things between them and took them home to make their wives and children Christmas gifts of them.

Moral.—Don't always try to get the best of the bargain.—Chicago Tribune.

24  
**Pint Bottles Beer \$1.00**

Phone us for immediate delivery. It's our best beer:

**Star Export**

**South Side Brewery, PHONE 141.**

The stock used in a cigar is the telling point.

**The Vedora Cigar**

Contains Only The Best.

**5 Cent Value.**

**MYERS GRAND OPERA HOUSE**  
Peter L. Myers, Manager.

**SATURDAY, MAY 30**  
MATINEE AND NIGHT

OLDEST AND LARGEST IN THE WORLD  
**H. HENRY'S BIG MINSTREL SENSATION.**  
Entire Change Special School Children 10c. MATINEE 3 P. M. ADULTS 25c FEW 35c PERFORMANCE SAME NIGHT.  
PRICES—Matinee, Children, 10c; Adults, 25c; Evening 25, 35, 50 and 75c. Sale open Thursday at 9 o'clock.

**MYERS GRAND OPERA HOUSE**  
Peter L. Myers, Manager. Telephone 609.

**THREE NIGHTS.**  
Commencing Monday, June 1

**- Lyceum - Comedy Co.**

IN  
"ROANOKE,"  
"RANCH KING,"  
"HI HUBBARD,"  
"LUCKY JIM."

Ladies' Free Monday Night.

SPECIALTIES BY  
Leota C. Rogers, Little Conny, 3 Rays, Monte Lewis, Burda Bartrain, The Whirlwind Buck Dancers.

PRICES—10, 20 and 30c. Ladies Free Monday Night when accompanied by person holding one paid 30c ticket. Seats on sale Saturday.

**Bank Clerks**

who desire to add to their income by work outside of hours are invited to write me stating their qualifications for selling a Five Per Cent. Twenty-Year Gold Bond on the instalment plan.

References required.

**Bon Ami**

The Finest Cleaner Made Will not scratch.

**GEORGE T. DEXTER,**  
Superintendent of Domestic Agencies,  
The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York,  
32 Nassau Street, New York, N. Y.

Hugh C. Hemmingway, Agent,  
Bruce Whitney, Mgr., Milwaukee, Wis.  
Janesville, Wis.

24  
**Pint Bottles Beer \$1.00**

**...Forty Years Ago...**

Janesville Daily Gazette, Saturday, May 30, 1863.—A special from Washington says: From the most trustworthy sources we are informed that the whole rebel force in Virginia does not number 80,000 men, and this statement allows them 20,000 reinforcements received since the battle of Chancellorsville.

On the 18th the army crossed the Big Black and marched to Vicksburg, Sherman coming in and taking possession of Haine's Bluff, McPherson arriving on the Jackson road, and McClellan advancing towards the close of his march on the road to Baldwin's ferry.

The 8th Illinois cavalry in a recent scout down the peninsula between the Potomac and Rappahannock, captured 1,250 prisoners, 2,500 contrabands, 800 horses, and broke up four smuggling routes.

**Elephant Work in Burmah**

**The Great Beast Sometimes Labors Without Immediate Oversight.** America presents varied scenes and contrasting methods in its lumbering industries, says a writer in Forestry and Irrigation, and, while modern invention makes use of the endless cables and improved log tramways, there can be found in identical camps with these the most primitive power of skids and steers. Even more than most persons realize, the use of these slow animals is still adhered to, and the yoke of oxen is in requisition from the Maine woods to the redwood forests of California. The sole use of an ox in a lumber camp, however, is that of the draft animal.

In Burmah the animal generally used in lumber operations is the elephant. While "my lord the elephant" solves in a unique way the transportation problem—always a vexatious one in lumbering operations—he does more than that. The stolid and slow moving ox can haul a load from one place to another, but the load has to be made ready for him in the first place, and after it has arrived at its destination it has to be unloaded. The elephant takes care of all these operations. Not only is he a draft animal, but in some instances, at a word from his driver, he picks up a timber, carries it to the designated point, and then not only deposits it where it belongs, but does so with precision and comparative ease, accomplishing a result almost impossible to hand labor, and with less expenditure of time than would be required by a steam crane.

In most cases an elephant driver or mahout is required for each elephant, but human labor is so cheap as not to be a factor in the expense. The elephant furnishes the labor which is paid for, and the driver is looked upon as a necessary, though not altogether desirable, concomitant, as the native helper is not so much to be relied upon as his charge. Opium and the strong brews of native roots work on human frailty, but the elephant has no desire for these.

In many big lumbering operations the elephants are seemingly "told" what they are to do in the morning, and left in some degree to carry on the work during the day according to their own devices. Very remarkable are the stories told of their sagacity. One of these stories, vouched for as true, concerns lumbering, and tells of an elephant that was about to pick up a log just as the great gong which signaled the close of the day's work was sounded. To the surprise of the mahout, the log, only a little larger than others which had been carried, proved too heavy for the elephant to lift from the ground. Another elephant was requisitioned, but the two together failed to make any headway with the heavy timber, and the attempt was given up. In the morning, the first elephant went immediately to the timber, lifted it with apparent ease, and carried it to the required resting place.

The lumber handled by these beasts, however, is exceedingly heavy. Most of it is teak, familiar to Americans in the form of black, quaintly carved furniture, of a weight and hardness which suggest ebony. Much of it when handled by the elephants, is thoroughly water-soaked. In Rudyard Kipling's poem, "Mandalay," which exploits some of the charms of Upper Burmah, he speaks of

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In

## THE JANESEVILLE GAZETTE

treasure.

The country was full of heroes in those days. Many of them never lived to share in the glory of a land redeemed and when the last roll call mustered out the regiments, the ranks were sorely depleted, and in many cases only a fragment responded.

This was nearly forty years ago, and today only a little band of old men, here and there are left, but Memorial Day means as much to this little handful of men in 1903 as it ever did.

There are some experiences that come to life, that make a lasting impression, and these years of service in the field is one of them. Common hardship and common danger make all men akin, and the title "comrade" is more significant than the title, brother.

the campfire and the reunion call back vividly the scenes of other days, and every year the shattered ranks are being depleted, while no civilian can fill the vacancy. There is something pathetic about a reunion especially if it be a regiment or a brigade. Have you ever listened to the stories and looked into the faces of the old men as they sat around the camp fire and called back the memories of other years. Youth is renewed and the eye sparkles with new lustre.

Not long ago an old soldier weak and emaciated from long suffering, was given up to die. For weeks he had been unable to retain food. The old machine was worn out, and he was patiently waiting to be released.

He had been the captain of a company in a regiment that had seen hard service, and when he was told that the old sixteenth had gone into camp nearby for a couple of weeks, he said, "I am going out to see the boys."

His daughter protested that the exertion would kill him, but to no purpose and so he was placed in an ambulance and carried to the camp ground.

Old comrades surrounded him, and with loving hands, they laid him on a couch nearby, where the dinner was being prepared. In a moment he said, "Them beans smell like the regular old fashioned army beans. I believe I'll try a dish." "But father" the daughter said, "you can't eat any beans, you know you haven't taken anything stronger than milk for a month." "But Corporal Smith will obey my orders," he replied, "Corporal, a dish of beans."

The order was obeyed, and soon the invalid was bolstered up enjoying the first meal that he had been able to take for many a day. "Now a cup of good army coffee," was the next order, and the daughter looked on in astonishment.

When it was time to go home, he said, "My daughter, I'm going to stay all night with the boys," and stay he did. When the camp broke up, two weeks later, he was able to march home, the camp fire and the reunion was a health resorer.

The Grand Army and Memorial day may not mean very much to the boys and girls of the new century but it means a great deal to the little remnant of men who remain.

The history of the war of the rebellion reads like a romance, but it was intensely real. The impress made upon the hearts and lives of the men who participated, is a lasting impress.

The little army is travelling rapidly down the slope. The advance is so rapid that every now and then a comrade drops out by the way. The vacancy always remains vacant, and another mound, in the church yard, marks the resting place.

Not very far in the distance the Grand Army will be of the past, and memory and history will be the only reminder of the greatest tragedy ever experienced by any nation.

The heritage bequeathed to the land is the result of this tragedy, is of priceless value. It should inspire in the hearts of the boys and girls of today, not only a love of country, but love and the highest regard for the veterans living, and a tender regard for the memory of the veterans dead.

The nation is sometimes more thoughtful than the individual, as is evidenced by the national homes scattered over the country, and accessible to every old veteran who finds himself in need.

Memorial day has come to be a holiday and its observance is not always sacred. While it is natural and right to bury sorrow, and cover up the scars of the past, it is well to remember that Memorial day is fraught with deep significance, and the events it commemorates, have no parallel in history.

The men of '61 and '65, represent all that is left of an army 2,000,000 strong. The most gallant, as well as the most intelligent body of men that ever marched to the strains of martial music. They were volunteers, enlisted in a righteous cause, and they came from homes of every class, inspired by one common sentiment, love of country and loyal patriotism.

Every hamlet and village responded to the call, and almost every home contributed. It was not a war of conquest, neither was it a conflict inspired by hatred. While slavery was the primary cause, vastly more than the freedom of a race was involved.

When the first gun was fired on Sumpter, the watchword rang out: "The Union must and shall be preserved," and the great heart of the north responded as the heart of one man. It was mutiny on a larger scale than the world had ever known and when after four years of family warfare, peace was restored, without the loss of a star from the nations emblem, the victory secured was worth all it cost in life and

The dragnet that is being used in the post office department appears to be capturing all sorts of suspects. Men who were afraid that Postmas-

treasures.

Entered at the post office at Janesville, Wisconsin as second class mail matter.

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## WISCONSIN WEATHER FORECAST



Cooler tonight, with rain threatened tomorrow.

## WITH FIFE AND DRUM

To the sweep of martial music  
Comes the line adown the street  
But the heads are bowed and sil-  
vered.

And but feeble are the feet—  
Feet that marched to battle music  
In the days of long ago;  
Heads so proudly held, and brave-  
ly,

E'er time silvered them with  
show,

Brave old hearts now beating sadly  
Slow feet faltering as they go.  
Gray heads bowed with sweet, sad  
memories,

Of the days of long ago;  
Of the comrades who went with  
them.

Where the music led the way;  
Bittersweet to every veteran,  
Are the memories of this day.

Brave old men, we bow before  
them,

Marching to the city white,  
With their flowers and their gar-  
lands; surely, 'tis a gracious sight,  
Proud are we that we know them,  
Ever the last old veteran true.

Steps his last to martial music,  
Goes to join his last review.

This choice sentiment, so appropriate to Memorial day, was written by Candace A. Bramble, and recently published in Will Carlton's magazine "Every Where". It portrays vividly the little group of old veterans who have gathered today all over the land, to pay a tribute of loving remembrance to the comrades of forty years ago.

It is difficult for the present generation to fully appreciate all that this remnant of the greatest army that ever engaged in conflict, means. The men and women of fifty, who were children during the dark days of strife, do not always realize the full significance, unless the war deprived them of fathers and brothers, or left in the home a representative who came back with shattered health, on account of exposure, or scars of battle.

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## Fifty Years the Standard



## BAKING POWDER

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PRICE BAKING POWDER CO., CHICAGO.

ter-General Payne would be intimidated by those discovering that they were not acquainted with the man. It is safe to say that the investigation will be thorough enough to satisfy the most skeptical.

the enlightenment of the new centrally discussion as to the wisdom of continuing a policy that is working against the nations industries. Mr. Chamberlain, the champion of a reform movement, that may mean much to the future welfare of the country.

Idaho now has two presidential trees. One was planted by President Harrison, in 1891. The other by President Roosevelt, a few days ago.

The Presbyterian church is to be congratulated on the advance movement made at the General Assembly now in session at Los Angeles. The old doctrine of predestination, and foreordination, does not belong to toto, and infant damnation was too try, and infant damnation was too repulsive to be tolerated. There are some moss grown features connected with other church creeds, that are a handicap to success, and should be eliminated.

The conjunction of several planets is said to be responsible for the violent storms that are now raging in various parts of the country.

One of the mistakes in the last state campaign, was, that it commenced at least six months too soon. The people like a little politics now and then for recreation, but for a steady diet, it soon becomes monotonous. A short, sharp campaign is more effective.

## PRESS COMMENT

Fond du Lac Commonwealth: As a matter of fact, the objection raised to the prison contract system by organized labor of all kinds is greater than the supply. On this account, the prison contracts will do free labor practically no harm, as every person who cares to work in this country today is able to secure employment at fair wages.

The little army is travelling rapidly down the slope. The advance is so rapid that every now and then a comrade drops out by the way. The vacancy always remains vacant, and another mound, in the church yard, marks the resting place.

Not very far in the distance the Grand Army will be of the past, and memory and history will be the only reminder of the greatest tragedy ever experienced by any nation.

The heritage bequeathed to the land is the result of this tragedy, is of priceless value. It should inspire in the hearts of the boys and girls of today, not only a love of country, but love and the highest regard for the veterans living, and a tender regard for the memory of the veterans dead.

The boys of '61 who went out in the full vigor of young manhood, have many of them passed in final review. The fragment that remain have passed the age limit. Their few remaining years should be crowned with blessing. All honor to the boys of '61."

Street repairs and washouts, due to recent rains are necessary to public safety. If damage suits result, it matters not whether there is money in the treasury or not. There should be no east iron rules, concerning this class of work. A family may be practicing economy, but if death comes along, the funeral becomes a necessity. It pays to be conservative, but not prudish.

The presidents speech at Butte, Montana, is being criticised without occasion in some circles. It was a fair statement of a very practical question, that neither the greed of capital, nor prejudice of labor should be permitted to control. In the light of developments, it is not difficult to discover that a labor trust is the most dangerous combination that confronts the nation today, in the way of monopoly.

The dragnet that is being used in the post office department appears to be capturing all sorts of suspects. Men who were afraid that Postmas-

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for stores, private houses, hotels or halls we furnish all essentials for either inside or outside service, and will cheerfully give estimates to those who want them. We deal in electrical supplies of all kinds and anything in this line will be done scientifically and to your entire satisfaction.

Seibel Bros.'  
Pony & Dog Shoes

## THIS AFTERNOON WILL BE BUSY

PROGRAM AS PLANNED BY COMMITTEE IN CHARGE.

### SPEAKING TO BE IN THE PARK

The Procession Will March Through the Streets at Two O'clock.

At two o'clock promptly this afternoon the Memorial day parade of nine teen hundred and three will start on its march, to the stirring music of the drum corps. As Memorial day comes around each year, we never tire of the soul-stirring services that keep alive the memory of our soldiers who have left us, our hearts beat the faster when the music of the fife and drum is in the air and our flag flutters in the breeze. The line of march today will be down Milwaukee, from High street, then down South Main street to the park.

Any societies who have not been given a place in the parade, will form on South High street near Milwaukee and they will be given a position before the parade starts. Carriages will also form here and fall in the rear of the last division. The order of the parade is as previously given. First the Fire Police, then the marshall of the day, Adjutant Child, following will be the Christ Church Cadet company, the G. A. R. drum corps, members of the W. H. Sargent Post, No. 20, Spanish war veterans, and the Sons of Veterans, who will be succeeded by the disabled veterans in carriages, following them in carriages will be the Woman's Relief corps. Those who are to take part in the exercises in the courthouse park are next in line, in the first carriage will be Mayor A. O. Wilson, Reverend Richard Vaughn, the Reverend Wm. W. Warner and Miss Harriet Decker. In the second carriage will be the Y. M. C. A. quartette, Mr. Kline, Dr. Richards, F. E. Williams, F. M. Taylor.

Courthouse Park

At the courthouse park the exercises will begin at two-thirty o'clock. Mayor Wilson, president of the day, will make the opening remarks. After music by the drum corps, the quartette will sing. Rev. W. W. Warner will invoke the blessing. E. O. Kimberley will sing "As the Years Roll By." Miss Harriet Decker will then recite "The Old Drum Corps," after which the Y. M. C. A. quartette will sing "The Call of the Roll on High." The address of the day is to be delivered by Reverend R. M. Vaughn, after which the G. A. R. drum corps will play "America," led by Mr. Kimberley, will close the exercises.

**Cadet Company.**

The Cadet company that takes part is the only military company organized in Janesville at the present time. Its captain is a well known Janesville man, B. M. Palmer. Mr. Palmer is a university man, and was colonel of the university regiment in his senior year. His lieutenants in the cadet company here are: 1st Lieut. R. H. Grimes and 2nd Lieut. Fred Hutchinson. The non-commissioned officers are: Quartermaster Sergeant C. S. Carpenter, 1st Sergt. L. Gage, Sergeants L. Townsend, F. H. Korst and Harvey Lee. Corporals Olson, Ehrlinger, Hollins and Smith. The company now has a roll call of 35 men.

### WOMENS' CLUBS TO SAVE MOUNDS

Will Try to Create Sentiment in Favor of Preserving Them for Posterity.

If the women's clubs of the state are able to do so, there will be no more desecration of Indian mounds, within the limits of the state, nor will even the high and mighty powers that control the state fair ground be allowed to dig and level down the mounds within their precincts. This was the decision reached at the convention of women's clubs held at Lake Mills, this past week.

**Ladies in Ernest**

The ladies are in earnest about their work and a committee was appointed to excite interest in every section of the state. There is no state that has the numerous relics of the past inhabitants of this beautiful country, as has Wisconsin, and the action of the ladies, in trying to preserve them should meet with aid and co-operation.

#### Make Plea for Mounds

The Indian mounds require immediate attention. No place on earth is there so many effigies as in Wisconsin. Every child who has begun the study of American history has read of the famous serpent in Adams county O., and the wonderful elephant effigy near the mouth of the Wisconsin river. The former has been preserved and the grounds laid out in a public park. The latter is well cultivated by plow and scraper, even though its height is inconvenient for utilitarian purposes.

#### Lake Regions

The lake regions of Wisconsin abound in the effigy mounds, which are made of earth and prove as enduring as stone. At the present rate of destruction it will not be long before they will all be beyond recovery. In view of the rich heritage, historically and naturally, which is ours, as men and women of Wisconsin, can we allow these beauties to go to destruction? The Indian mounds require immediate attention.

**Begin Work at Fort Atkinson**

An effort toward the preservation of the ancient earthworks has been started at Fort Atkinson, where the local chapter of the D. A. R. is making an effort to purchase the tract of land where a lizard effigy is located and turn it into a public park.

**Inspect Plant:** L. C. Cole, of Tonawanda Post Co., are here inspecting the plant.

### FLAG DAY WAS DULY OBSERVED

The Eastern Star Study Class Held a Most Interesting Meeting.

It was "Flag Day" with members of the O. E. Star Study class, May 25th, held at the home of Mrs. Wm. Merritt, entertained by the president. The house was elaborately and profusely decorated with "Old Glory." Through the kindness of Mrs. Robert C. Denison the large flags belonging to the Congregational church were used in draping the large arches, while at another two smaller ones were used effectively, and numerous silk flags were in evidence. This being the last session of the season much business was transacted.

The election of officers resulted in the re-election of all but Secretary Mrs. Garbutt, retiring. President—Mrs. E. O. Kimberley; vice-Pres., Mrs. C. V. Kerch; secretary, Miss Fannie Rumrill; treasurer, Mrs. H. L. McNamara.

Mrs. Mary Harrington of Racine was a welcome guest of the class and will remain a few days with friends. Program—"The Star Spangled Banner," solo, Miss Winblodger; The American Flag and Its Origin, Mrs. Kimberley; "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," class; Francis Scott Key—Mrs. Kerch; Old South Church and Faneuil Hall, Mrs. Sanborn. The social hour followed when ice cream and cake were served by the Misses May Merritt and Belle Strawser.

### BRIEF BITS OF LOCAL NEWS

Talk to Lowell.

The official standard railroad watch is the Webb C. Ball watch sold in this city by F. C. Cook & Co. Aster plants cheap, 10¢ Cornella. Special ring sale now going on at F. C. Cook & Co.'s. These rings are most reasonable in price and have been placed on display in the show window of the west side firm. Most suitable gifts for graduation presents.

Best coffee, 25c. Lowell Co. Every man who wishes to reach his place of business on time should have in his possession a Ball watch. This make of watch is a source of pleasure forever and in the end is by far the cheapest to buy. These watches are being daily sold in this city by F. C. Cook & Co.

China Aster and pinks for sale at 105 Cornell St.

Wall paper at Lowell's.

What more appreciative graduation gift could a young lady expect than a reliable watch. Such a time piece is the Queen watch as made by the Webb C. Ball Watch company and sold in this city by F. C. Cook & Co. This local enterprising jewelry firm are now making a special sale on these watches.

### LOCAL PERSONAL PICK-UPS

F. J. Tucker of Chicago is in the city today.

Edward J. Stevens came up from Chicago last evening to spend Decoration day with his parents, Major and Mrs. F. E. Stevens.

Paul Gehrk was in Rockford yesterday on business.

S. S. Jones of Clinton was in Janesville yesterday on business.

Mrs. Irving Harrington of Racine is visiting in this city.

Mrs. George Barker is staying with her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Aller, at Oshkosh.

Miss Georgia Cook is in Janesville the guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Fish.

Mrs. Dr. Kuderling of Chicago is visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Baker.

Mrs. M. R. Hyser and grandson, of Reedburg are visiting in the city.

Henry Abbott of Edgerton was in the city yesterday.

George Clark has recently started work as night clerk at the Grand hotel.

Miss Mary Hickey came from Milwaukee this morning, and will stay a few days at her home in this city.

Mrs. T. Kennedy, Mrs. J. Coleman, Mrs. E. Jones, of Chicago, are visiting today with Mrs. James Niland, on Pearl street.

Olive Lodge, No. 27, Degree of Honor will give the last of their series of dancing parties at West Side hall Wednesday evening, June 3rd.

L. M. Nelson is on the look-out for some person who is able to replace the flag rope in the staff at the top of the court house.

Mrs. M. D. Barlass has returned from New London, where she has been with her son William, who has been seriously ill with typhoid pneumonia. Her son is principal of the high school at New London.

Alderman E. H. Connell and Rev. lead, W. C. Wisner of Battle Creek, Mich., and H. W. Morganthau of Cincinnati, stockholders in the Cem.

W. A. Goebel were fishing at Lake Koshkonong Friday.

### GOOD SHOW BY PONY ACTORS

Siebel Brothers Play to Good Houses With Their Equines.

A good show is the verdict of all who witnessed Siebel Bros.' ponies and dogs go through their various "stunts" at the performances yesterday afternoon and evening. The tents are pitched on the Jackman lot on Milwaukee avenue and good sized crowds turned out to both the afternoon and evening shows.

Siebel Bros. have about 60 ponies and over 30 dogs, some of the horses are the smallest ever seen in Janesville and are admired by all. There will be two performances today, one at 2:30 p.m. and the other at 8 in the evening. A parade will take place just before noon today as all the wagons did not arrive in time yesterday.

**June Meeting:** The June quarterly meeting of the Rock county Pomona Grange will be held at the Central hall, Wednesday, June 3d, at 10 a.m. F. A. Bleasdale, Sec.

### CLASS DAY AT MILTON JUNCTION

REGULAR GRADUATION COMES  
TUESDAY EVENING NEXT.

### THE PROGRAM AS ARRANGED

Fun Tonight, But Tuesday Will Show the Graduates' Real Knowledge.

This evening the Seniors of the Milton Junction High school will hold their class day exercises in the P. of H. hall. Annually for six years past these funny exercises have been held, and both the pupils and teachers vastly enjoyed the fun they promote. The program arranged is as follows:

Quartet—Members of the class. Address of Welcome—Anna M. West.

Class Statistics—Hattie L. Paxson.

Class VIII—Augusta Helene.

Class Poem—Kittie C. McBride.

Duet—Dora Sykes, Mabel Cole.

Presentation of Memorial—Mamie Doheny.

Remarks of Acceptance—Miss Nellie Halford.

Class Prophecy—Dora L. Sykes.

A. Len Strait.

Presentation of Trophies—Mabel L. Cole.

Acceptance—President of Junior Class.

Advice to Juniors—Alva C. Cook.

Response—By a Junior.

Farce (Doctor Cure-All)—Given by Class.

Song—Class of 1903.

On Tuesday evening the graduation exercises will be held. It is the thirteenth class to graduate from the school. The exercises will be held in the S. D. B. church. The music will be furnished by the Milton Junction band. The following is a list of the graduates, and the subjects they will talk on:

Overture—"High Ball"—C. K. Harris.

Invocation—Rev. G. J. Crandall.

March, "Forest Queen"—Way.

"An Ocean of Energy"—Albert Lea Strait.

"Survival of Fittest"—Clara Augusta Helene.

"Pillars of Success"—Harriet Lucretia Paxson.

Irene Waltzes—Bennett.

"The Man With The Hoe"—Mary Agnes Doheny.

"The Ice King"—Mabelle Lois Cole.

"Twentieth Century Slaves"—Anna May West.

Two Step, "Fine and Dandy"—Morris.

"Influence of Associates"—Dora Louis Sykes.

"The Hunted Hawk"—Katherine Cecilia McBride.

"A Parallelism"—Charles Alvin Cook.

Winona Waltz—Miller.

Presentation of Diplomas—Supt.

O. T. Antisdol.

Medley Overture, "Maggie Mooney"—Macfile.

Mrs. Tarney

The funeral of Mrs. Ann Tarney was held at 9 o'clock this morning from St. Mary's church. The Rev. Goebel officiated.

Arthur Whaley

Daniel Whaley has received a telegram that his brother, Arthur Whaley had died in Greenville, Mo., on the 28th. The remains were buried in Greenville.

Mrs. S. D. Conant

The funeral of Mrs. S. D. Conant will be held from the home, 165 North High street, Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Friends wishing to view the remains may do so between 12 and 2 p.m. Sunday.

Everybody Take Notice

On Woodman picnic day, next Thursday, no groceries will be delivered from local stores. Place all orders the previous day. Grocers' Association.

Teams from the high schools at Mineral Point passed through here en route to Madison.

The boys are to take part in the interscholastic meet that comes off at the Capitol City today.

Mr. Van Wee of this city left for a visit to Mauston, Wis., today. Mr. Van Wee expects to move his family here from Mauston, his former home, shortly.

Special Excursion—Milwaukee June 12-13

On the above date, under the auspices of the United Commercial Travelers the C. & N. W. will run a special excursion train to Milwaukee, leaving Janesville Friday morning, June 12 at 7:30 a. m. Fare for the round trip, \$2.15, with the tickets good for two days. Tickets will be good returning on any regular train on the 12th and 13th or on the special June 13th, leaving Milwaukee at 8 p. m. For further information enquire of the ticket agent, C. & N. W. or of F. A. Speen, Secy., Janesville Counsell U. C. T.

Burr Lithia water, 10¢ gallon delivered. Order at King's pharmacy.

WILL ATTRACT CROWDS  
Large Package Sale of Fine Jewelry  
Will be Held in This City Next Week.

What will undoubtedly prove to be the largest sale of high grade jewelry ever held in this city at the popular price of 25 cents per package, will take place next week commencing Thursday morning at 7 o'clock at a well known west side place of business. Jewelry valued at \$2000 will be disposed of in this novel manner. The idea is to sell uniform sized packages, each to contain a piece of jewelry that ranges in price from 25 cents to \$30. Over fifty gifts will be made each of which will have a value of from \$5 to \$30. These gifts will be on exhibition in the store window. The west side business firm hold this unique sale for the sake of advertising their business and no doubt the fact will be known in all portions of the county.

### ATHLETES COMPETE FOR THE HONORS

Team from Janesville is at the Capital City to Win Glory.

This afternoon, high schools all over the state are competing for the prizes at Madison. It is the day of the great interscholastic meet and the heart of every high school student is turned towards the capital city, if he cannot be there in person. It is not probable that Janesville will be given one of the three coveted places but the little team of eight men who went to Madison this morning will do their best to let the state at large know that Janesville has athletes of some note. Harold Myers is the most promising of all the candidates and he should win a place even among the fast sprinters from Milwaukee. The boys who will wear the purple and white this afternoon at Camp Randall are the following: Myers, Kent, Waters, Carle, Fredendall, Davis, Caldwell, Wright. Coach Norris accompanied them.

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HI HENRY'S BIG MINSTRELS

Hi Henry's Big Minstrel sensation which recently appeared in New York City with great success, will be seen at Myers Grand, this afternoon and tonight. It is the oldest, largest and by all conceded to be one of the best minstrel organizations before the public, while its owner and manager has long been considered the minstrel king. There are fifty people in the company, so it is said, and many announced to appear are well and favorably known. Billy Clark, the modern premier in black-face comedy, leads the comedians, and Corrigan and Dove, the character

comedians are also announced. The vocalists are J. P. Moore, the popular tenor, George B. Van, E. J. Bronlette and Master Sam Edwards, assisted by a double quartette. The saxophone quartette is another feature. During the interlude between parts first and second, Mr. Henry with his gold cornet will render some of his best selections, which have gained him favoritism where ever he has appeared. In the alto are ten specimens, among them Probst, the great whistler, and the Renzaettas, a troupe of high class acrobats and the Latoy Bros.

# ABNER DANIEL

By WILL N. HARBN  
Author of "Westerfall"

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(Continued from Saturday's Daily.)

"But that ain't what I started in to tell. As I was a-sayin', old June Hardaway thought she'd sorter put a word in the dispute to pay fer her board an' keep, an' she told Betsy that it was all own' to the way the Bishops was raised that Alf couldn't stand to have things nice about 'im'. She said all the Bishops she'd ever known had a natural stoop that they got by livin' in cabins with low roofs. She wasn't spreadin' 'er butter as thick as she thought she was—ur maybe it was the sort she was spreadin'—fer Betsy blazed up like the woods afire in a high wind. It didn't take old June long to diskiver that that was several breeds o' Bishops out o' jail, an' she spent most of the rest o' her visit braggin' on some she'd read about. She said the name sounded like the start o' 'em had been religious and substan'."

"Brother Abner," whined Mrs. Bishop. "I wish you'd hush all that foolishness an' help me 'n the children out o' this awful fix. Alfred always would listen to you."

"Well," and the old man smiled and winked at the lawyer, "I'll give you both all the advice I kin. Now, the Shoal River stock is a good thing right now, but if the mill was to ketch on fire an' burn down that'd be a loss. Then as fer timber land, it ain't easy to sell, but it mought take a start before another flood. I say it mought, an' then agin it moughtn't. The mill mought burn, an' then agin it moughtn't. Now, ef you uns kin be helped by this advice you're welcome to it free o' charge. Not changin' the subject, did you uns know Mrs. Richardson's heff'er's got a calf? I reckon she won't borrow so much milk after hers gits good."

Abner smiled broadly as the gaunt man withdrew, but his amusement was short lived, for Mrs. Bishop began to cry, and she soon rose in despair and left the room. Alan stood for a moment looking at the unmoved face of his father, who had found something in the last clause of the document which needed explanation; then he, too, went out.

## CHAPTER II.

**A**LAN found his uncle on the back porch washing his face and hands in a basin on the water shelf. The young man leaned against one of the wooden posts which supported the low roof of the porch and waited for him to conclude the pulling, sputtering operation, which he finally did by enveloping his head in a long towel hanging from a wooden roller on the weatherboarding.

"Well," he laughed, "your uncle Ab didn't better matters in that overly much, but what could a feller do? Yore pa's as bulldheaded as a young steer, an' he's already played smash anyway. Yore ma's wastin' breath; but a woman seems to have plenty of it to spare. A woman's tongue's like a windmill—it takes breath to keep it a-goin', an' a dead clam 'ud kill her bus'nus."

"It's no laughing matter, Uncle Ab," said Alan despondently. "Something must have gone wrong with father's judgment. He never has acted this way before."

The old man dropped the towel and thrust his long, almost jointless fingers into his vest pocket for a horn comb which folded up like a jackknife. "I was jest a-wonderin'," as he began to rake his shaggy hair straight down to his eyes—"I was just a-wonderin' if he could 'n' bent his skull in a little that time his mule th'owed 'im ag'in in the sweet gum. They say that often changes a body powerful. Folks do



"It's no laughing matter, Uncle Ab," think he's off his caulk on the land question, an' now that he's traded his best nest egg fer another swipe o' the earth's surface I reckon they'll talk harder. But yore pa ain't no fool. No plumb idiot could 'n' managed yore pa as well as he has. You see, I know what he's accomplished, fer I've been with 'im ever since they was yoked together. When they was married, she was as wild as a buck an' certainly

came out carryin' walk a chick line, but Alfred has tapered her down beautiful. She didn't want this thing done one-bit, an' yet it is settled by this time—the old man looked through the hall to the front gate—"yes, Trabue's unblitche'en". He's got them stock certificates in his pocket, an' yore pa has the deeds in his note case. When this gits out, mossbacks from heer clean to Gilmer'll be trapsin' in to dispose o' land at so much a front foot."

"But what under high heaven will he do with it all?"

"Hold on to it," grinned Abner; "that is, ef he kin rake un' scrape enough together to pay the taxes. Why, last year his taxes mighty nigh floored 'im, an' the expenses on this county he's jest annexed will push 'im like yell out to us to come hep 'im turn 'er loose, but he's waltzin' with 'er now."

At this juncture Mrs. Bishop came out of the dining room wiping her eyes on her apron.

"Mother," said Alan tenderly, "try not to worry over this any more than you can help."

"Your pa's gettin' old an' childish," whimpered Mrs. Bishop. "He's heard somebody say timber land up in the mountains will some day advance, an' he forgets that he's too old to get the benefit of it. He's goin' to bankrupt us."

"Ef I do," the man accused thundered from the hall as he strode out, "it'll be my money that's lost—money that I made by hard work."

He stood before them, glaring over his eyeglasses at his wife. "I've had enough of yore tongue, my lady. Ef I'd not had so much to think about in that jest now, I'd 'n' shut you up sooner. Dry up now—not another word. I'm doin' the best I kin accordin' to my abilities to provide fer my children, an' I won't be interfered with."

No one spoke for a moment. However, Mrs. Bishop finally retorted, as her brother knew she would in her own time.

"I don't call buyin' thousands o' acres o' unsalable land providin' fer anything except the porhouse," she fumed.

"That's been'se you don't happen to know as much about the business as I do," said Bishop, with a satisfied chuckle, which to the observing Daniel sounded very much like exultation.

"When you all know what I know, you'll be laughin' on 'other sides o' yore mouths. I reckon I'll jest have to let you all know about this or I won't have a speck o' peace from now on. I didn't tell you at first bec'se nobody kin keep a secret as well as the man it belongs to, an' I was afraid it'd leak out an' damage my interests, but this last 5,000 acres jest about sweeps all the best timber. In the whole Colutta section, an' I mought as well let up. I reckon you all know that ef—I say ef—my land was nigh a railroad it'd be low at five times what I paid for it, don't you? Well, then, the long an' short of it is that I happen to be on the inside an' know that a railroad is goin' to be run from Blue Lick Junction to Darley. It'll be started inside of the next year an' I'll run smack dab through my property. That now! You know more'n you thought you did, don't you?"

The little group stared into his glowing face incredulously.

"A railroad is to be built, father?" exclaimed Alan.

"That's what I said."

Mrs. Bishop's eyes flashed with sudden hope, and then, as if remembering her husband's limitations, her face fell.

"Alfred," she asked skeptically,

"how does it happen that you know about the railroad before other folks does?"

"How do I? That's it now—how do I?" and the old man laughed freely.

"I've had my fun out o' this thing, listenin' to what every crank said about me hehn' cracked an' so on, but I was jest a-lyin' low waitin' fer my time."

"Well, I'll be switched!" ejaculated Abner Daniel, half seriously, half sarcastically. "Geewhillikins! A railroad!

I've always sold one would pay like ripe an' open up a darn good, God-forsaken country. I'm glad you are a-goin' to start one, Alfred."

Abner's face was filled with an expression of blended doubt and pity for his father's credulity. "Father?" he said gently, "are you sure you got your information straight?"

"I got it from headquarters." The old man raised himself on his toes and knocked his heels together, a habit he had not indulged in for many a year.

"It was told to me confidentially by a man who knows all about the whole thing, a man who is in the employ o' the company that's goin' to build it."

"Huh!" The exclamation was Abner Daniel's. "Do you mean that Atlanta lawyer, Perkins?"

Bishop stared, his mouth lost some of its pleased firmness, and he ceased the motion of his feet.

"What made you mention his name?" he asked curiously.

"Oh, I dunno. Somehow I jest thought o' him. He looks to me like he might be buildin' a railroad or two."

"Well, that's the man I mean," said Bishop, more musingly.

Somehow the others were all looking at Abner Daniel, who grunted suddenly and almost angrily.

"I wouldn't trust that skunk no furder 'n I could sting a bull by the tull."

"You say you wouldn't?" Bishop tried to smile, but the effort was a facial failure.

"I wouldn't trust 'im nuther, Brother Ab," chimed in Mrs. Bishop. "As soon as I laid eyes on 'im I knew he wouldn't do it. He's too mealy mouthed an' fawnin'." He braggered on ever'thing we had while he was here. Now, Alfred, what we must git at is, what was his object in tellin' you that tale?"

JOHN CHASE directed her husband, losing his temper in the face of the awful possibility that her words blunted at. "Are you all a pack an' puise o' fools? If you must dive an' probe, then I'll tell you he owns a slice o' timber land above Holley creek, I thin' some o' mine, an' so he let me into the secret out o' pure good will. Oh, you all can't skeer me. I ain't one o' the skeer' kind."

But, notwithstanding this outburst, it was plain that doubt had actually taken root in the ordinarily cautious mind of the crude speculator.

Abner Daniel laughed out harshly all at once and then was silent. "What's the matter?" asked his sister in despair.

"I was jest a-wonderin'," replied her brother.

"You are?" said Bishop angrily. "It seems to me you don't do much else."

"Folks" wonders a lot ain't so apt to believe ever'thing they hear," retorted Abner. "I was just a-wonderin' why that little, spindle shanked Peter Mosely has been holdin' his head so high the last week or so. I'll bet I could make a darn good guess now."

"What under the sun's Peter Mosely got to do with my business?" burst from Bishop's impatient lips.

"He's got a sorter roundabout connection with it, I reckon," smiled Abner grimly. "I happen to know that Abe Tompkins sold 'im 2,000 acres o' timber land on Huckleberry ridge jest after Atlanta man spent the day lookin' round in these parts."

Bishop was no fool, and he grasped Abner's meaning even before it was quite clear to the others.

"Looky here," he said sharply, "what do you take me fer?"

"I ain't took you fer nothin'," said Abner, with a grin. "Leastwise, I ain't took you for \$5,000 worth o' eatin' round in these parts."



"You mean to say"—

ton mill stock. To make a long story short, the Atlanta Jack leg lawyer is akin to the Tompkins family some way. I'd bet a new hat to a ginger cake that Perkins never owned a spoonful o' land up heer an' that he's jest heph'n the Tompkin folk on the sly to unload some o' their land, so they kin move west, what they've always wanted to go. Peter Mosely is a man on the watch out fer raff soft snaps, an' when Perkins whispered the big secret in his ear, like he did to you, he started out on a still hunt fer timbered land on the line of the proposed trunk line due west vyah Lick-skillet to Darley, with stop over privileges at Buzzard Roost an' fifteen minutes for hash at Dog Trot Springs. Then, somehow or other, by hook or crook—mostly crook—Abe Tompkins wasn't dodgin' anybody about that time. Peter Mosely could 'n' run agin 'im with his eyes shut on a dark night.

"I was at Nell Ellmore's store when the two met, an' of a trade was ever made quicker betwixt two folks it was done by telegraph an' the paper was signed by lightnin'. Abe said he had the land an' wouldn't part with it at any price if he hadn't been bad in need o' money, fer he believed it was chock full o' iron ore, sandstone, black marble an' water power, to say nothin' o' timber; but he'd been troubled so much about cash, he said, that he'd made up his mind to let 'em slide an' the devil take the contents. I never seed two parties to a deal better satisfied. They both left the store with a strut. Mosely's strut was the biggest, fer he wasn't afeard o' nothin'. Tompkins looked like he was afeard Mosely 'ud call 'im back an' want to rue."

"I got it from headquarters." The old man raised himself on his toes and knocked his heels together, a habit he had not indulged in for many a year.

"It was told to me confidentially by a man who knows all about the whole thing, a man who is in the employ o' the company that's goin' to build it."

"Huh!" The exclamation was Abner Daniel's. "Do you mean that Atlanta lawyer, Perkins?"

Bishop stared, his mouth lost some of its pleased firmness, and he ceased the motion of his feet.

"What made you mention his name?" he asked curiously.

"Oh, I dunno. Somehow I jest thought o' him. He looks to me like he might be buildin' a railroad or two."

"Well, that's the man I mean," said Bishop, more musingly.

Somehow the others were all looking at Abner Daniel, who grunted suddenly and almost angrily.

"I wouldn't trust that skunk no furder 'n I could sting a bull by the tull."

"You say you wouldn't?" Bishop tried to smile, but the effort was a facial failure.

"I wouldn't trust 'im nuther, Brother Ab," chimed in Mrs. Bishop. "As soon as I laid eyes on 'im I knew he wouldn't do it. He's too mealy mouthed an' fawnin'." He braggered on ever'thing we had while he was here. Now, Alfred, what we must git at is, what was his object in tellin' you that tale?"

Bishop clutched this proposition as a drowning man would a straw. "Well, I will go see 'im," he said. "I'll go jest to satisfy you. As fer as I'm concerned I know he wasn't tellin' me no lie, but I reckon you all never 'll rest till you are satisfied."

He descended the steps and crossed the yard to the barn. They saw him lean over the rail fence for a moment as if in trouble thought.

"Poor father," said Alan to his uncle as his mother retired slowly into the house. "He seems troubled, and it may be continued next week."

# \$500,000 IN PRIZES

of \$5.00 each to be given to the School Children of America

School Children's Competitive Advertising Contest No. 22

There was a jolly miller

Lived on the River Dee;

He worked and sang from morn till night;

No lark so blithe as he;

And this the burden of his song;

Forever used to be:

I care for nothing else—no! not I;

Only my bowl of Egg-O-See.



This sketch was made by Minnie Ashton, age 12, Humboldt School, Kansas City, Mo.

We give a cash prize of \$5.00 for any drawing of this character which we accept and use. All school children can compete. Full instructions on inside of each package of Egg-O-See telling what to do to get the prize and how to make the drawings.



Made by the

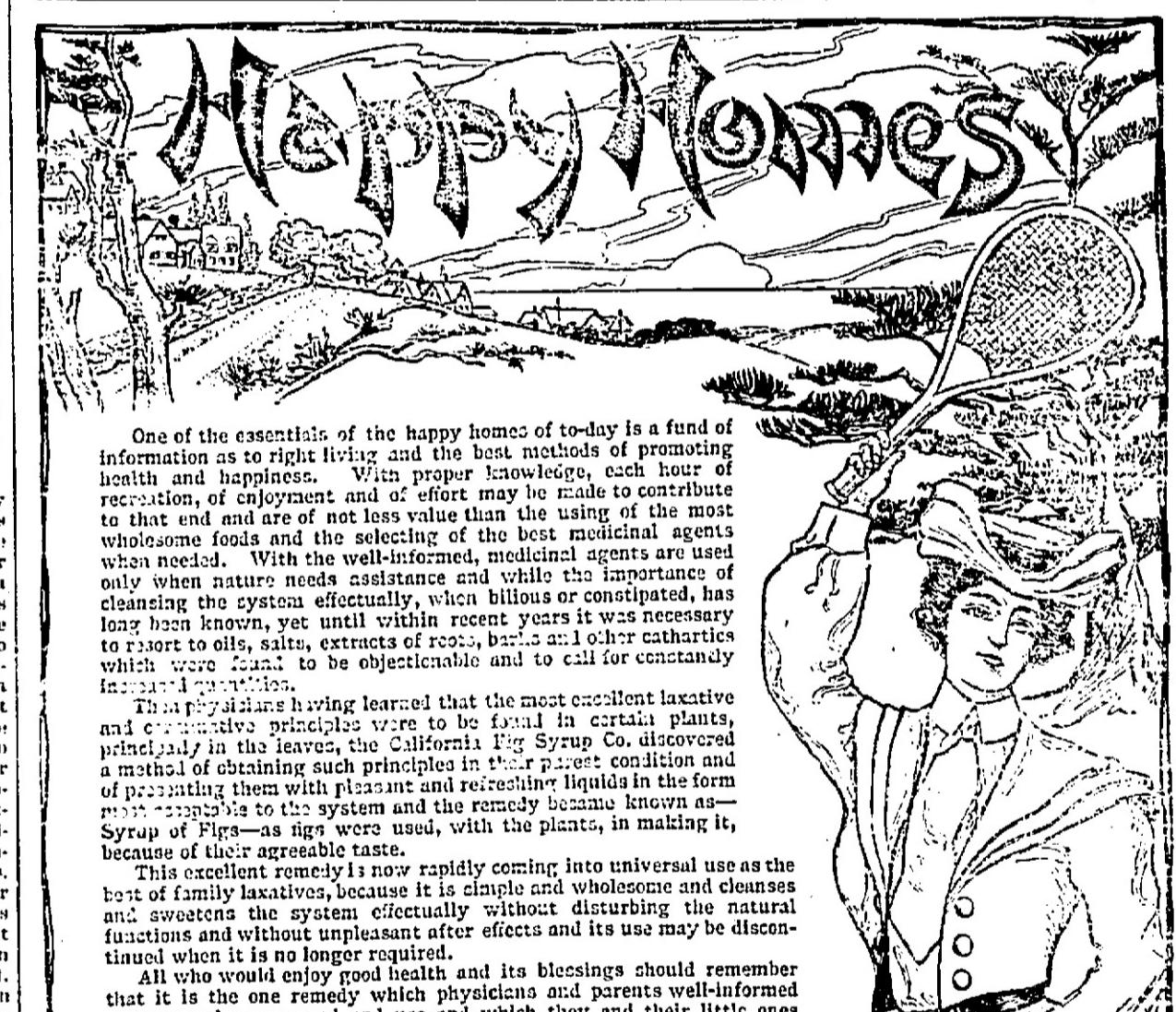
BATTLE CREEK

BREAKFAST FOOD CO.

Battle Creek, Mich. Quincy, Ill.

The pure flaked food, manufactured with every possible sanitary safe guard. Selected wheat, filtered water, absolutely pure flavoring. Costs no more than the ordinary kind, and when you get it you are sure of purity. Tasteful, digestible and healthful.

Note.—The price of Egg-O-See is .10 cents for a full size package, such as is usually sold for 15 cents. The largest food mill in the world, with the most approved labor saving machinery enables us to make the best baked wheat food at this lower price. Ask your grocer for the green package. If your grocer does not keep it, send us his name and 10 cents and we will send you a package, prepaid. Address all communications to Battle Creek Breakfast Food Co., Quincy, Ill.



One of the essentials of the happy homes of to-day is a fund of information as to right living and the best methods of promoting health and happiness. With proper knowledge, each hour of recreation, of enjoyment and of effort may be made to contribute to that end and are of not less value than the using of the most wholesome foods and the selecting of the best medicinal agents when needed. With the well-informed, medicinal agents are used only when nature needs assistance and while the importance of cleansing the system effectively, when bilious or constipated, has long been known, yet until within recent years it was necessary to resort to oils, salts, extracts of roots, bark, and other cathartics which were found to be objectionable and to call for constantly increased quantities.

## A STRANGE CASE.

BY MRS. M. L. RAYNE.

Two young men were strolling along the leading thoroughfare of a large town, amicably discussing various topics and making comments on the events of the day. They were mere lads as far as years went, but they carried themselves like athletes and kept step with military exactness. They were clerks, one in a hardware business, the other in a bank. Clerks on small salary, filling unimportant positions, but on the road to success, for already both of the young fellows had made good records and were named for early advancement. They lived at their respective homes, had no bad habits, and even had saved a trifle from their small earnings. Allan Richards was the elder of the two by a year, but Owen Morgan was mature enough to be his friend's match, the difference in their appearance being that between blonde and dark.

The state in which their town is located does not believe in capital punishment, hence a long list of criminals and doers of desperate deeds who do not fear a term in prison which may be shortened at the option of a new governor. So there are carnivals of crime just as there are epidemics of disease, and they make work for a great array of legal talent with its grades and supernumeraries. One winter will be comparatively quiet, to be followed by a summer season of atrocious murders. The next winter the criminal fad will be hold-ups, a series of "your money or your life" dramas. The local press will give dramatic recitals of robbers in masks who reap golden harvests, and the splendidly appointed police force read it over their breakfasts — and nobody is apprehended. The lawyers, however, give advice to the victims and get what little money they have left.

This particular winter the hold-up man was something out of the common. He gave back the purse of a poor washerwoman and even added a new "five" to it after hearing her tale of woe. He frequently returned an heirloom watch or some souvenir begged for as a gift of a dead friend. He was ubiquitous, being seen on the Campus Martius and the Grand Circus at the same time, conducting two different robberies. Finally it dawned on the local comprehension that two hold-up men were operating among the citizens, but the knowledge did not lead to any arrest. They were written off as if they were magnanimous heroes, their gentlemanly robbers exploited as generous concessions, but they escaped detection and arrest as completely as if they had been myths. It was left to the quick intuition and acute hearing of one victim to locate the criminals.

Allan Richards was an employee of the Mercantile bank. One morning he was summoned to the office of the president of the bank. A blue-coated policeman was in attendance and the youth recognized him with a pleasant nod, for he knew him by sight.

"Allan," said the president, curiously, "where do you spend your evenings?"

Not a tremor was in the lad's voice, nor a tint of added color in his face as he answered, respectfully:

"At home, sir, or with friends—sometimes at the public library reading to improve my mind. Why, sir?"

"I believe you, Allan," said the president, kindly, "but you will be compelled to prove it—do your duty, policeman."

"What is the charge against me? I insist upon knowing." As Allan faced the officer his lip quivered and his cheek whitened, but his manly bearing and honest eyes looking straight into the eyes of his accusers made his own self-defense.

"You are charged with highway robbery—come on, young fellow. I guess we won't have to jug you. One story is good until another is told, and we haven't heard yours yet."

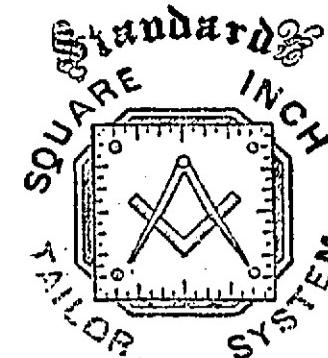
Allan went to the station, and after a short preliminary examination, during which he preserved a remarkable silence, he was "jugged" safely enough. A few hours later his chum, Owen Morgan, was taken to the same building and also placed in a cell. He was not told of his friend's arrest, nor was Allan informed of his presence. But the whole town was aroused by the "stupidity" as it was termed, of the police in making such a mistake. Bankers and merchants telephoned to their telephones to offer bail, and the lifetime friends of the boys wept over their outrageous treatment and demanded their immediate liberty.

"Their whole record gives the lie to the unjust accusation," said one of their defenders, but before the words died on the air the officers sent out to search for evidence had returned with the spoils and established evidence that was indisputable. Gold watches, money, diamond-and-enough personal brie-a-brac to start a jewelry store had been found secreted in the trunks of the two young men. They seemed to have made no effort to dispose of any of their plunder, and it stood as the most unique crime of modern times. Crime nevertheless, and the end was not yet.

No one—except the victims of the numerous robberies—rejoiced over the apprehension of the criminals. The whole town seemed dazed over the denouement. The boys had not spent any of the money nor benefited in any way by their unlawful accession of wealth. Neither of them would talk, so it was not known what motive could have actuated them. At noon on the day of their arrest the father of Allan Richards was informed of his son's dishonor. Allan was his only child, and he had brought him up in the fear of the Lord. He went home and found his wife unconvinced of the boy's guilt. Then he went to the station and saw Allan in a cell. What was said was only known between the two, but on his way home the father called at a drug store and bought something in a phial, and in a few hours Allan was fatherless. When they told him he fainted, and remained so long unconscious that his friend Owen was taken from his own cell and brought down to help restore him. Then the unfortunate boy broke the silence they had both so persistently maintained.

"Oh," he said, wringing his hands, "we never thought of that! We began it as a lark, and the first man we spoke to could have knocked us down with his little finger, but he gave up his valuables and ran away. We never from first to last carried a revolver. We never had bad boys before. I don't know why we did it. There was no reason."

The outcome is not yet. The law has taken care of the offenders, but here are the strange complications of a crime without motive. There had been no complicity with criminals, no bad instincts, no reading of sensational literature. Healthy minds in healthy bodies, they were both satisfied with their positions in life. They neither drank nor gambled and had not one doubtful associate. All this was proved at their trial.—Chicago Record-Herald.

EASY  
TO  
LEARN

When down town this afternoon or evening call in and we will explain the easiest system of dress cutting known. In two weeks time scholars leave graduated from our school and are now making Independent livings. We can do the same for you. Open every week day and evenings. ☺ ☺ ☺

## Standard Dress Cutting Ac'my

Jackman Building \* \* \* Janesville

## TEST AUTOMATIC ORDNANCE

Gen. Miles Views Trial of Rapid-fire Gun at Sandy Hook.

## MRS. LONSTORF LOSES HER SUIT

Cannot Recover Damages for Alienation of Husband's Affections.

New York, May 30.—The McLean automatic gun and the Luger automatic pistol were given a trial at the Sandy Hook proving grounds. The board which supervised the tests included Lieutenant General Nelson A. Miles, Gen. Joe Wheeler, General Gillespie, Major M. M. McComb and aids. The McLean gun weighs 450 pounds and discharges twenty-five one-pound projectiles with one pull of the trigger. It can fire 800 shots a minute. The Luger pistol was adopted by the Swiss government several years ago.

## REPORT OF CHARITIES BOARD

Quarterly Income and Expenditures in Illinois Institutions.

## MADISON, Wis., May 30.—Emma Lonstorf cannot recover \$100,000 from her former mother-in-law for the alienation of her husband's affections, according to the Supreme court. In an opinion by Judge Dodge he affirmed the lower court in Milwaukee that a wife has not the right to sue for alienation of her husband's affections. This case has created a great deal of attention in Milwaukee and in the northern part of the state, where Mr. Lonstorf has large mining interests. Mrs. Lonstorf is now in the county insane asylum, although her husband is generally credited with being a millionaire. In her complaint she alleged that her husband's mother had induced him to discard her.

## ACCUSED EMPLOYEE SET FREE

Man Accused of Embezzlement by Chicago Firm Found Not Guilty.

La Crosse, Wis., May 30.—Jerry Van Wormer, charged with embezzlement of \$11,000 from Flinley Barrell & Co. of Chicago when he acted as their La Crosse agent, was found not guilty by the jury. The case turned on the existence between Van Wormer and his employers of the relation of debtor and creditor.

Damages for Dog Bite.

Louisville, Ky., May 30.—Judgment for \$1,000 damages against George J. Zoll, owner of a dog which went mad and bit several children, has been returned in favor of Theresa Stengel, aged 11, one of the victims.

Eighteen Perish.

Lunenburg, N. S., May 30.—News has been received of the drowning of four of the crew of the schooner Peerless and also of fourteen men drowned from another.

Cabinet Meeting Is Called.

Washington, May 30.—A meeting of the cabinet has been called for Saturday, June 6, the day after the president's return to the White House.

Drugs Are Destroyed.

Kansas City, Mo., May 30.—The local establishment of Eli Lilly & Co., wholesale druggists, was damaged \$50,000 by fire.

## HOLD-UP MEN MURDER DOCTOR

Refuses to Throw Up His Hands and Is Instantly Killed.

Chicago, May 30.—While searching for a revolver with which to repel two robbers who had commanded him to throw up his hands, Dr. J. B. Forbes was shot and killed almost instantly in the drug store of Dr. A. C. Brendecke, 242 West Randolph street. The robbers escaped without obtaining any money and after being chased several blocks by policemen and citizens.

## TORNADO PREDICTION FAILS

Pine Bluff Not Wiped Out as Predicted by Ellen Jefferson.

Pine Bluff, Ark., May 30.—The tornado which, according to the prediction of Ellen Jefferson, a negress, would wipe Pine Bluff off the map at 5 o'clock Friday afternoon failed to arrive. As the fateful hour approached refugees in other towns besieged the telegraph and telephone operators here to tell them if the tornado was at hand.

## Briber Resigns.

St. Louis, Mo., May 30.—Ex-Senator Charles F. Busche, who confessed to having received bribe during his term in the state senate, has resigned as a member of the Republican State Central Committee for the Eleventh Congressional district.

## Two Believed Drowned.

Port Colborne, Ont., May 30.—The wreck of a small yacht was found sunk outside the breakwater and it is supposed to be the Emma Deltric, which was being taken from Cleveland to Ocott by Clarence Daylis and Stanley Pettit.

## Yale Professor Chosen.

Prof. Thomas D. Seymour of Yale has been elected president of the Archaeological Institute of America.

## J.M. BOSTWICK &amp; SONS.

## We are making special low prices on Ready-to-wear Garments.

We are in a position to supply almost any want. Our assortment of silk coats and wool jackets is unusually complete. Many beautiful exclusive creations, all priced low. For dressy occasions we have a line of suits made of etamine and pongee materials in beautiful light colors. The styles are the latest and the prices much less than you would expect. Could not be made for from \$20 to \$40 more than our selling prices, because we bought them very much under regular prices and customers get the benefit. For summer wear we have lovely etamine and mohair wool skirts in white, black, and colors, at \$3.50 to \$25. It will certainly pay one to get posted on our line before investing. We can save you many dollars and you have the advantage of the most complete stock in Janesville to select from,

## About our Wash Skirts

Our wash skirts are all made with Field seams thoroughly shrunk, and nicely finished.

**At \$2** White Duck Skirts with black dots, and black with white dots, in all sizes from 23 to 36 waist measure, and 39 to 45 inch lengths. They are extra full, trimmed with narrow folds, top and bottom, and have deep 9 inch hems.

**At \$2.50** Seersucker Skirts, white with brown stripes, very neat.

**At \$1.00** Skirts of linen color Grass Cloth trimmed with fine tucked panels, field seams, 6 inch hem.

**At \$2.75** Heavier Linen Grass Cloth Skirts, trimmed with folds, 9 inch hem

**At \$4.50** Excellent Linen Skirts, made with full flounce 2 rows of two-toned linen insertion, solid tucks from flounce to waist.

**At \$3.00** Dark blue mixed cotton cheviot skirts with tucked yoke, and 5 one inch bands around bottom.

**At \$1.00 to \$7.00** Beautiful Fancy Linen Skirts, many beautifully trimmed with linen insertions and embroidery.

## Extra Special..

Skirts of Mercerized black Satine with fine dots, in three sizes. They are made full with deep hem, trimmed with narrow folds. Wash nice ly, have a beautiful luster. They are taking well. Price \$2.75. Skirts of Shepherd Checks, three sizes, black and white, exceptionally neat at \$2.50

## Dressing Sacques and Wrappers

Just received entirely new line of wrappers, dressing sacques and Kimonos. It is not hard for any lady to get suited from our great stock. Many new things to show you.

## Ladies' Oxford Sale Tonight

## ATTENTION, G. A. R. Members!

## Decoration Day Proclamation

## Grand Army Suits

that sold for \$12.50 and \$15.00 at the one price of

\$10.00

## AMOS REHBERG &amp; CO.

ON THE BRIDGE

174  
Pairs  
at  
\$1.98

and others up to \$2.69  
This lot includes only  
latest styles in this  
ever popular low shoe  
for women. The val-  
ues we offer

Saturday

Maynard Shoe Company  
"On the Bridge"

Another Telephone Episode  
The young man with the malicious gleam in his eye, who had dropped a dime in the slot of the public telephone and obtained the desired connection, inquired in a falsetto voice: "Hello! Is this Miss Snubben?"

"Yes," said the voice at the other end of the wire. "Who is this?"

"Beep pardon. I can't quite understand you."

"This is Miss Snubben. What do you?"

"Beep pardon. Speak a little more plainly, please. Is this Miss Snubben?"

"It is. Who are—" "

"Beep pardon again. I can't quite catch your answer."

"I say this is Miss Snubben. Who—" "

"I am very sorry, but I never can understand anybody who is chewing gum and using a telephone. You are chewing gum, are you not?"

"Yes."

"Please take it out of your mouth."

"Have you taken it out?"

"Well, that's all."

Whereat he hung the receiver on the hook again, and went on with a satisfied grin on his face.—Chicago Tribune.

## Valuable Dairy Test.

In a recent comparative test between Scotch and American Ayrshires, the Scotch averaged one pound more of milk per day, but the Americans excelled in butter yield, the average being 2.16 pounds per day.

Our Country's Flag  
Run up the flag on high,  
Its stars shall light the sky!  
Beneath it stand!  
Let all its folds of light  
Proclaim from morn till night  
This is the Flag of Right  
And fatherland.

From shore to mountain crag  
Let all salute the flag  
That makes men free,  
Oh, may it ever wave  
Above the true and brave,  
A land without a slave  
From sea to sea.

Our country, ever one  
As long as shines the sun,  
One flag we love;

A flag the furnace tried,  
A flag for which men died.  
The Stars and Stripes our pride!

Praise God above!  
The Rev. Edward A. Rand in Zion's Herald.

Sad, indeed.  
Terry McGovern's mother has furnished a press syndicate with a thrilling story of how it feels to sit in the front parlor with the blinds drawn and know that the boy you have watched from the cradle to the ringside is getting his block-knocked off.—Washington Post.

Way Blazed by Missionaries.  
Dr. F. P. Noble says that "No follower of scientific progress has ever taken a locomotive into Africa before missionaries had prepared the way."